

Woke up, the sun streaming in my room
Warm from palm December afternoon
You close your eyes, another blows by
Somewhere in the wind, just another life
My sent a Christmas card and then it's true
We you're staying and we're proud of you
There's a well-rehearsed disinterest in the atmosphere
I don't know if that's what this gave me or if it lead me here
And I played so parts
I don't know one's really me
Don't know if I can take
Another Christmas in L.A.
Another pitcher of Sangria
In an beach café
Another Christmas in L.A.
Hold me tighter Carmelita
I don't know how long I can
Left a girl behind in my old man's truck

Sometimes I where she ended up
Maybe she got married, had a couple of kids
Who do you you're fooling man?
Of course she did
I'm walking in that bar
Try and talk with Harry Bean
I don't know if I can take
Another Christmas in L.A.
Another casting call on
For a job that doesn't pay
Another Christmas in L.A.
Another burnout in a tank top
It seems..... basket is the case
A fat protagonist in flip flops
With an extensive resume
From Echo Park to Catalina
..... of a white Christmas
The one I used to know
Tree tops glisten, listen
To sleigh bells in the